

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1901.

NO. 38.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:55 A. M. Daily.
7:15 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:15 A. M. Daily.
4:25 P. M. Daily.
5:55 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:15 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:10 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect

February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:21, 10:33, 4:40, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:21, 10:33, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:33, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to New Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 6:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

A. M. P. M.
From the North..... 7:35 4:20
" South..... 5:05

MAIL CLOSES.

A. M. P. M.
North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 7:00 4:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Nicaragua Canal Negotiations.
London.—The Associated Press is officially informed that the special cable dispatches announcing that the Nicaraguan negotiations had reached a definite phase and that United States Ambassador Choate was conferring with Lords Pauncefote and the Marquis of Lansdowne are utterly without foundation. According to this information the only stage reached is that of consultation before the Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Pauncefote, and Ambassador Choate will have to see the Foreign Minister many more times before the affair is ready to be put before the Cabinet. It is also said that Mr. Choate has not been and is not likely to be consulted at all.

Pat Crowe Said to Be in Africa.
Kansas City.—A special from St. Joseph says: A. W. Brewster, an attorney of this city, has received a draft for \$250 sent to him by Pat Crowe from Johannesburg, South Africa. The amount was sent to the lawyer to pay an attorney fee Crowe had been owing a number of years. Crowe's name had been connected by allegation with the kidnaping in Omaha of the young son of Edward Cudaby the packer, who paid a ransom of \$52,000 in gold to recover his boy.

America Supports Japan's Claims.
Washington.—Carrying out a decision reached about a week ago, Secretary Hay gave instructions to Mr. Rockhill to support the Japanese application for an enlargement of their indemnity to be paid by China from 50,000,000 yen to 54,000,000 yen to cover the depreciation in Japanese bonds as compared with those of some other nations.

A movement is on foot among the citizens and business men of Vancouver to make arrangements with the Twenty-eighth Infantry Band to furnish music for Sunday concerts at the Portland Park between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

TEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Summary of Late Events That Are Brought Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

The Walla Walla Valley farmers report a light potato crop.

Numerous bears have been seen in the blackberry patches of Coos County, Oregon.

The Climax mine in Grant County, Or., is showing a large body of ore running \$11 to \$28 to the ton.

Mayor Campbell has signed the ordinance granting to E. A. Seely a franchise for a telephone system in Tacoma.

The pine needle industry is flourishing in the southern parts of Oregon. This business is unknown elsewhere save in Germany.

A new species of thistle, somewhat resembling the Russian, and growing in two-foot clusters, has been found near Pendleton.

Many farmers in Nebraska, Kansas, etc., are writing for locations in the Valley and Eastern Oregon. They want to get away from the bugs, grasshoppers and hot winds.

The \$1000 appropriated by the last Oregon Legislature for the improvement of the mineral springs at Sodaville, is now being expended in numerous much-needed improvements.

Brome grass is being extensively raised on the Eastern Oregon ranges to replace the rapidly disappearing bunch-grass. It seems to flourish on hard dry soils with a minimum of moisture.

Game is said to be disappearing rapidly in Malheur County, Or., on account of increased numbers of stock which take all the grazing. The mountain sheep has been extinct there since 1884.

Several miners have been discharged from the Golconda and other mines around Baker City, on account of theft of valuable specimen ores, worth several thousand dollars. A thorough investigation is in progress.

The Standard, a weekly paper published at Landore, Idaho, has lost its editor, manager, typist, devil and all, as the gentleman who filled all these positions thought it prudent to depart for other fields between suns.

The free employment office in Seattle still shows unusual activity, says the Times. On one day of recent date there were no less than 63 separate orders for men and 30 for women, the orders calling for about 200 people.

In Idaho County great mining activity is reported. On the Ajax mine a 10-stamp mill is now being installed, and in such manner as to enable constant operation, summer and winter.

At this property, which is owned by Spokane parties, there is an immense quantity of good ore in sight, \$750,000 worth being blocked out.

The following statistical showing of the past commerce of Gray's Harbor for the past year has been compiled from the official records: Number of vessels cleared, coastwise, 481, foreign, 44; tonnage of vessels clearing, coastwise 187,348, foreign 17,475; number of feet of lumber shipped, coastwise 101,542,538, foreign 23,207,484; number of tons of other products shipped, coastwise 208,977, foreign 39,679; value of products shipped, coastwise \$1,165,094.50, foreign \$270,633.21.

The last year, ending June 30th, has seen more buildings erected in Oakland, Cal., than has any previous year.

Two hundred and six contracts for new buildings were recorded during that time with the County Recorder. Of this number 187 were dwellings, nine stores and dwellings combined, eight stores and two churches. In addition to these figures, sixty-five contracts calling for extensive alterations in old buildings were recorded. The various buildings, according to the amounts specified in the contracts, cost over \$600,000. Had it not been for the mill strike, which held back building for nearly three months, it is claimed that the value of new buildings for the past year would have reached a round million.

Increased Alaska Postal Service.
Washington.—The Postoffice Department has contracted for an increase of the postal service in Alaska that will provide quicker time between Seattle and Circle City and intermediate points and furnish a direct steamboat service to Sitka. The new contracts calls for an additional round trip every month between Seattle and Circle City via Sitka and Valdez and the all-American overland route. The schedule time is shorter than ever before. The contract runs from October 1st to June 30th.

To Build Railways in China.

London.—"A great Belgian Russian and French syndicate is forming here," says the Brussels correspondent of the Standard, "to construct railways in China. It will have a capital of 1,000,000,000 francs."

NAVAL BUDGET OF FRANCE.

Proposed Expenditure During the Year of Over Sixty Million Dollars.

New York.—The Paris correspondent of the Tribune says: The naval expenditure of France for 1902 is officially proposed to be \$62,430,000, which at first sight seems to be \$3,100,000 less than in 1901, but if it is taken into account that the cost of maintaining the marine infantry and artillery, amounting to about \$5,400,000, has been transferred from the navy to the ministries of war and the colonies, it is found that the money that France intends to spend upon the navy during 1902 is in reality \$2,300,000 in excess of the naval expenses for the current year.

It is a matter of serious consideration for the French whether they are not spending upon their navy more than their national resources warrant. France has now piled up a debt involving an annual charge for interest of nearly \$200,000,000, or, in other words, every man, woman and child in France has now to pay \$5 per annum for interest on the national debt. The army costs the country \$132,000,000 a year, and the total expenditure for 1902 is officially proposed to be \$720,000,000.

Moreover, reflections upon the French census cause renewed uneasiness.

Last March the population in round numbers was 38,600,000, being an increase of only 330,000 since 1896, and even this meager result is mostly accounted for by Paris and its suburbs, where the increase has been 292,000, due principally to foreign immigration, so that in the rest of France the population has been augmented by only 38,000 during the last five years. That is to say, for military and naval purposes the population is almost stationary, and in this respect France stands alone among the great nations of Europe.

Under these conditions Mr. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, and many advanced thinkers among the Radicals and Radical Socialists, hold that it is impossible for France to have at the same time a navy and army of the first rank, simply because she has not the resources of men and money to maintain both.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR NOME.

Capitalists of the Northern Town Plan a Complete Plant.

Tacoma, Wash.—Nome is to have a complete electrical lighting plant and the entire installation will be made before the close of this season's navigation. The plant will be established by Captain F. N. Seiberg. He is Nome operator, backed by capital and experience.

Much of the equipment has been purchased in San Francisco. Equipped and in operation, the system will cost about \$25,000. It will be owned and operated by the Nome Electric Light and Power Company, with Captain Seiberg as superintendent. Associated with him in the venture are some of the richest men in Nome. Every dollar of the stock is owned by Nome men.

The company secured the necessary municipal franchises this spring and last fall, before the granting of the light privileges, the necessary poles were erected. By September 1st, Superintendent Seiberg says he will have the plant in operation. It will supply 2500 incandescent lights of sixteen candle-power.

It is proposed to charge at the rate of 20 cents a day a light. "We can make good money at such a rate," Captain Seiberg said, "despite the fact that it costs us \$18 a ton for coal laid down on Nome beach. Already we have made many contracts and I believe that within a month of the time our plant is in operation we will be supplying 2000 lights."

A CURIOUS LEGACY.

Fund for the Dependents of Those Who Wished to Kill Themselves.

New York.—A cable from Paris says: Edouard Nizot, who committed suicide under curious circumstances a few weeks ago, left his native town a legacy of \$60,000 wherewith to support children whose parents have committed suicide and left them penniless. "I make this bequest," he says in his will, "in order to facilitate things for those desirous of leaving life, but prevented by the thought of their dependents' destitution."

Nizot, although everybody testified that he was perfectly sound mentally, hanged himself by means of a clock-work arrangement which cut the rope after he had been suspended for three minutes, and at the same time started an electric bell which called a servant.

He was revived with great trouble. When released he threw himself in front of a railway train.

A diary of the closing moments of his life was found on his body. He had evidently been writing when the locomotive struck him. It begins: "Twelve minutes before the Bordeaux express is due at this spot, I lay myself upon the track."

The municipality refused Nizot's gift, and it was confiscated by the State.

Many orchards are seriously injured by allowing too heavy a growth of grass around the stem of the tree. Generally better health and thrif can be secured by keeping the soil for two or three feet around the tree loose and mellow.

THE COLORADO DESERT

State Geologist Returns From an Oil Inspection Tour.

PROMISING SURFACE INDICATIONS.

One of the Largest Fossil Deposits in the World Uncovered—A Reef of Coral Located and Traced for Miles.

San Diego.—The State Mining Bureau will soon have a report on the oil fields at this edge of the Colorado desert, where four wells are now being sunk, having reached a depth of from 150 to 200 feet. Dr. Stephen Bowers, geologist in the field, has just returned from a twenty-day trip through the Carrizo creek section, and while he will not make public what his detailed report will be, he says that in some sections of the desert country the external indications are such as to make it reasonably certain that some oil is to be found beneath the surface. How much and where he would not undertake to say, for the country he declared to be most peculiar.

There were, he said, some filings made on land which would be about as apt to show oil as a filing on a lime kiln. They were so near to igneous metamorphic rock that there was no more chance of finding oil than there was of finding snow, which was not likely, as the thermometer ranged from 100 to 130 during the time he was on his trip.

Outside of the study of the possible oil formation the doctor said that he had a very remarkable trip in a very wonderful country. If fossils were the only indications needed to show that oil could be found, he declared that the country would be considered the greatest oil country on earth, for he never saw or ever read about such deposits as found there.

He found beds of oyster shells 200 feet thick, and located a reef of coral which he was able to trace for nearly ten miles. He found whale bones, sharks' teeth and wonderful specimens of uni-valves and bivalves. He wished to extend his stay, but had to leave the northern part of the district for some later time, as he had no guide who knew where water holes were in that part of the desert.

FIGURES BY CENSUS BUREAU.

Population by Sex, Nativity and Color of Hawaii and Certain States.

Washington.—The Census Bureau, in a bulletin on the population by sex, general nativity and color in 1900 in certain states, gives the following summary:

Hawaii—Males, 106,369; females, 47,632; native born, 63,221; foreign born, 90,780; total white, 66,890; native white, 54,141; foreign parents, 16,222; foreign white, 12,749; total colored, 87,111.

Idaho—Males, 93,367; females, 68,495; native born, 137,168; foreign born, 24,604; total white, 154,495; native white, 132,605; foreign parents, 42,751; foreign white, 22,890; total colored, 7217.

The foreign-born element constitutes nearly three-fifths of the population of Hawaii, and comprised mainly Chinese and Japanese. The next largest proportion of foreign born is in Illinois, one-fifth, and Idaho a little over one-seventh. The population of Idaho is 95 per cent white. The colored element in Hawaii is 56.6 per cent of the whole population. In Idaho the foreign white persons and the native white persons of foreign parentage represent 40 per cent of the entire population, and in Hawaii 18 to 20 per cent.

Edison Wins a Fortune as the Inventor of the Moving Pictures.

Orange, N. J.—Thomas A. Edison was happy when a reporter was the first to congratulate him on a big legal victory. His attorneys telegraphed him that Judge Wheeler of the United States Circuit Court had filed a decision in the case of Thomas A. Edison against the American Biograph and Mutoscope Company, fully sustaining all the claims of Edison. His patent is declared the pioneer and all his claims to the right to take moving pictures of any kind, indeed the whole art of taking them, is sustained.

The decision carries with it an accounting to be made by the American Biograph and Mutoscope Company, and involves an immense amount of money. Edison was asked whether the case would be appealed to the United States Supreme Court, and said he supposed it would, but that this would do the company no good, as the Supreme Court invariably sustained the decisions of the lower court on the validity of pioneer patents

THE ENTERPRISE

B. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Painful thought—perhaps the man in the moon is a snow man!

We pause in our advance toward the higher life to note that a new cotillon has been discovered.

The Georgia sheriff discovered that the way to discourage lynchers was to kill one or two of them.

The latest trust aiming at the popular neck is a \$20,000,000 collar and shirt combine in New York.

Finding ordinary professional methods too slow a Singapore doctor dispatched six persons with a spear.

A man, whose real name is Elijah Dowie, wants the courts to change it. Fate is particularly cruel to some people.

Apparently J. Pierpont Morgan didn't like the looks of King Edward's outfit. The great financier failed to bring it away with him.

In Paris nowadays only those families who own private balloons can really consider themselves in the upper circles of society.

The president of one of the colleges says: "Reading is a dangerous habit." He must have been trying one of the new historical novels.

Speaking of recent decisions of the United States Supreme Court, Justice Brewer's decision to get married seems to be generally approved.

The census bureau believes in expansion. Instead of 76,061,128, the first figures, it places the 1900 population of the United States now at 76,393,387.

When the small boy gets to stubbing around all day in the happy vacation time, pa begins to think that he is the father to a centipede by the demand for shoes.

A naval cadet of the senior class stood freshman on his head and a court martial rapidly gathered and sent him home. Uncle Sam seems to be in earnest on the hazing question.

Theatrical managers predict that there will be an important Shakespearean revival in America next season. In other words, there will be a change from coon songs to ranting Richards.

While a New Jersey man had to pay \$50 for kissing a woman, there are cases on record where indulgence in this delight has obliged men to pay the best part of their salaries all their lives.

A statistician "calculates" that in 350 years the population of the earth will be so dense as to make 1,000 persons to a mile. Then the planet will be "full." Unless a new fuel, however, shall be invented or discovered diminution of the world's coal supplies will meanwhile make the globe empty except of bones.

In northwestern Montana, near the British line, there is a lake the waters of which flow through the St. Mary river to Hudson Bay. The divide between the lake and the headwaters of the Milk river, an affluent of the Missouri, is so low that engineers say it would be feasible to divert the outlet from Canadian to American territory. As water for irrigation is highly valued on both sides of the line, the question whether the United States has a right to divert it is one of international interest, and may yet become important.

At a recent woman's meeting where parliamentary points were getting tangled and feelings embittered, Mrs. William Tod Helmuth begged that the ladies heed the rules of the Pilgrims: "Touch no state matters; pick no quarrels; reveal no secrets; maintain no ill opinions; make no comparisons; lay no wagers." These maxims have since been known in that circle as "Fanny's recipe for club elections." Oddly enough, King Edward recently discovered an old black-letter manuscript bearing the same rules, which he has caused to be framed and posted in Windsor Castle. They may be recommended to persons who are not habitues of clubs or castles.

A London newspaper describes a school in which there can be no suggestion of class distinctions among the pupils. An Englishwoman is the teacher, and the fifteen scholars are all princesses of the royal family of Siam. The instruction is varied. The sight of a princess with a broom or engaged in baking indicates the practical nature of the teaching. To wash clothes thoroughly, lay the table properly, arrange flowers, in short, to acquire a good knowledge of housekeeping, is one branch of accomplishment which the royal group neither scorns nor slight. There are American girls, according to common report, who would not care to be photographed as broom-users, cooks or washers, from a false idea that useful work might detract from their social rating. The royal women of Siam, on the contrary, seem to covet the best domestic gifts.

The Congregational Church at Grinnell has done the only thing it could do, by casting out George D. Herron from its membership. If this act, says the Chicago Journal, would also be

the means of casting him out from all association with decent people and make him a social pariah everywhere, the punishment would then most adequately fit his crime. One matter for congratulation there is, and that is for Mrs. Herron. She has gained good riddance of a man utterly unworthy of her. She has very much the best of the bargain. Herron's letter to the council that tried him is the usual plea of the man who, tired of one woman, finds his "affinity" in another. There is not a line in Herron's defensive letter that would not be indorsed by Brigham Young were that veteran married man and "affinity" seeker alive. Miss Rand has for the present been "sealed," but there is nothing in Herron's avowed principles to present his seeking other "affinities" and of leaving her whenever conscience—Herron's conscience—tells him that he is "living a lie" and had better make a change. Miss Rand would better hold on to the purse strings and continue to be the financial head of the firm. Then some day, when she tired of Herron, as she will, she can look around for some other clergyman's family to break up. They are a nice pair, these two.

The wife of a President bears no small part of the burden of his great office. It is much as it is with a clergyman's wife; a church employee only the minister, but it often demands much of his helpmate. It is in social affairs that the wife of a President principally appears. Mrs. McKinley, on account of the frailness of her health, has always been excused by common consent from many duties which ordinarily fall upon the mistress of the White House. At the formal receptions she has usually occupied a chair in the receiving line, and instead of attempting to shake hands with those who were presented to her, has merely bowed pleasantly as they passed. Countless appeals are made to the wife of any President. Persons who seek to secure some favor from him think how powerful an ally in their efforts she might be, without realizing how impossible it would become to transact public business in that way. For example, women who desire for their husbands appointed to office, to save the family from want, or for a son a cadetship at West Point, or the pardon of a nephew, often try to secure the intercession of the President's wife. These requests are usually made by mail, but personal appeals are not unknown. Moreover, the influence of the President's wife in behalf of experimental charities, young musicians and new books is constantly sought. In its bestowal the greatest discretion is necessary. The "first lady of the land" possesses great opportunities for the display of tactfulness and diplomacy in her attitude toward people on the great occasions, and in those more select groups summoned to the White House. What she does not say is sometimes quite as significant as what she says. Many a victory of statesmanship is won in the drawing room; and over the most famous drawing room in the land it is the privilege of the wife of the President to preside.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



A new portrait of Queen Alexandra, showing her in her royal robes and coronet, is here reproduced. Alexandra, who holds her youthful beauty most remarkably, looks every inch a queen. There is little doubt that much of the popularity of King Edward is due to the deep affection in which his gracious consort is held.

Tommy's Nightmare.



Those awful annual examinations.

Third Edition to Press.

She was a sweet young thing, and they had exchanged the ballroom for the conservatory. As his arm stole about her mouseline de sole waist she murmured:

"Am I the first girl you ever hugged?"

He was a newspaper man, and therefore he could not tell a lie, so he replied:

"No, sweetness; you are the third edition I have put to press to-night."—Yonkers Statesman.

Occasionally an office seeks the man, but the majority of them are kept busy trying to dodge him.

The Congregational Church at Grinnell has done the only thing it could do, by casting out George D. Herron from its membership. If this act, says the Chicago Journal, would also be



At a Negro Revival.

We were a party of six, all Sunday school teachers, all supposed scriptural experts. One of our number was a retired American Missionary Association worker, and another had been preparing for the foreign mission field when her health failed her. The five of us accepted the invitation of the sixth, our hostess, to attend a colored revival meeting near by.

We were the only white people in the crowded church. All about us were dusky faces; all around us the mellow negro voices rang out in characteristic negro revival songs. The words were trivial, the choruses but disjointed bits of sentences, but the melody was intoxicating to the senses. Though untuned, what voices! Untrained, with rule, yet with a strange rhythm and passionate fire that stirred one's pulses as never operatic aria could.

Our dark-skinned brethren were of the Christian religion; therefore, they were nearer to us than heathen. Nevertheless, between us and them rolled a great gulf. They were illiterate, emotional, babes in the gospel. They had never heard of the higher criticism, and never studied Barnes or Adam Clarke, and were not afraid of De Wette or Renan. So we sat there with the patronizing air that human beings are apt to assume when thrown in contact with mortals less wise than themselves.

Brother Jonah Watkins, a white-wooled, bent-backed man of 70, was called upon to pray. He responded, in nowise overawed by our superior presence. He prayed as though his lips had indeed been touched by a live coal from God's own altar.

"O Lord," he prayed, "thou knowest us people. Here we are before thee, down on our marrow bones in the lowlands of sorrow. Raise us up, dear Lord, an' stan' us up upon our feet upon the mountain tops of glory. An' de sinnahs of dis congregation, dear Lord, smite 'em wid de hand of Jeremiah!"

I heard no more. "The hammer of Jeremiah"—what was it? I had read the prophet, Jeremiah through and through, with the commentaries and Biblical dictionaries open at every page, but never a syllable had I caught about Jeremiah's hammer. What did this bent-backed colored man know about Jeremiah that the wise teachers of the law had overlooked? The question was broached on the homeward walk. Our party had all been struck with the expression, but not one of us six Sunday school teachers had the remotest idea of what Jeremiah's hammer might be. The next day six men and women read their Bibles, and each of the six began at the first verse of first chapter of Jeremiah. One by one, as we reached the twenty-ninth verse of the twenty-third chapter, we found what we were after.

"Is not my word like a fire?" saith the Lord; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?" Jeremiah's hammer was God's word, that was able to break down the flinty resistance of the indifferent soul. Could Scripture reference have been more applicable? And the wonder of all was that this low-born son of toil, spelling his text out word by word, should have found the kernel of the meat, while others, with every help at hand, passed over it.—Independent.

You Will Never Be Sorry.
For doing your level best.
For being kind to the poor.
For hearing before judging.
For thinking before speaking.
For standing by your principles.
For stopping your ears to gossip.
For being generous to an enemy.
For being courteous to all.
For asking pardon when in error.
For being honest in business dealings.
For giving an unfortunate person a lift.

For promptness in keeping your promises.

For putting the best meaning on the acts of others.—Sunday School Advocate.

Responding to Influences.

No better life wakes of itself, but only at the touch of helpful influences. It is hence that all our better talents sleep in the absence of better influences. So sleep the germs of a pure and beautiful life in every child that a mother caresses, until her love shall awaken love, and her thought kindle thought, and her virtue inspire goodness, and her pietry win the soul to faith and truth. So sleep the multitudes at this hour for the want of the light and warmth of the divine day, born out of God, to shine upon them and illuminate and aspire them. So sleep all about us the sense of the beautiful in nature and life, and the sympathy that draw the race into a brotherhood and a family because the unifying spirit of God and the Redeemer is not felt and seconded by the heart. The soul that responds to these influences and would live near to God in the fellowship of

love, enjoys the new faith and is set in the direction of the New Jerusalem, that kingdom of heaven which may be enjoyed in this world as well as any.—Universalist Leader.

Knowledge.

"If any man willeth to do His will, he shall know of the teaching." Understanding shall grow with growing earnestness of purpose. And he that tries heartily to do Christ's will, shall know of the doctrine; know it more and more; know it deeper and deeper; know all that he needs. To selfish, earthly bound hearts, no secrets are revealed. No token of personal remembrance, no signs of secret favor, come from the Master. True redemption is our deliverance from that restless selfishness and our return to union with God. No mastery among men, no conquests of self-promotion, no prosperous economy, no career of politic success, contains a joy so exquisite and so full, as that pledge of friendship from the love, and power, and wisdom, that fill the throne of eternity.—Bishop Huntington.

The Fest for Us.

We should not only see the hand of God, but the hand of our loving Heavenly Father full of mercy and loving kindness in all that befalls us, whether affliction or otherwise, and therefore we should believe it to be best for us, because it is His will.—G. W. Bethune.

The Spiritual Life.

The spiritual life is not knowing, not hearing, not doing. We only know so far as we can do. We learn to do by doing. What we do truly, rightly, in the way of duty, that, and only that, we are.—Frederick W. Robertson.

Not Enough Trust.

They greatly dare who greatly trust. If our faith were greater, our deeds would be larger. The reason so few of us attempt great things for God is simply because we do not trust Him enough.—Episcopal Recorder.

Given for Mankind.

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him He gives him for mankind.—Phillips Brooks.

Divine Kindness.

If gracious kindness God bestows
On those who act against His will,
More surely kind He'll be to those
Who strive His bidding to fulfill.

—Rev. Isidor Myers.

HARE'S REMINISCENCES.

Stories of Tennyson and Rhoda Broughton—Spiritualistic Seance.

The fourth, fifth, and sixth volumes of August J. C. Hare's "Story of My Life" have been published in London. Mr. Hare disliked Carlyle, and Swinburne fares but little better. He gives an account of a visit to Tennyson, which, too, is not pleasant in tone:

"On the whole, the wayward poet leaves a favorable impression. He could scarcely be less egotistic with all the flattery he has, and I am glad to have seen him so quietly. For the poet's bearish manners the Tennyson family are to blame in making him think himself a demigod. One evening, on arriving at Mrs. Greville's, he said at once, 'Give me pipe; I want to smoke.' She at once went off by herself down the village to shop, and, returning with two pipes, offered them to him with all becoming subservience. He never looked at her or thanked her, but, as he took them, growled out, 'Where are the matches? I suppose now you've forgotten the matches.'"

Miss Rhoda Broughton, the author of "Cometh Up Like a Flower," is the hero of this anecdote, anno 1874:

"I went to luncheon at Lady Castlemore's; she had not come from church, but I went up into the drawing-room. A good-looking, very smart young lady was sitting there, with her back to the window, evidently waiting also. After a pause, I made some stupid remark to her about heat or cold, etc. She looked at me and said, 'That is a very commonplace remark.' I'll make a remark. If a woman does not marry she is nobody at all, nothing at all in the world; but if a man marries at all he is an absolute fool.' I said, 'I know who you are; no one but Miss Rhoda Broughton would have said that.' And it was she."

"British Museum" Newton, the archaeologist, was a capital story teller, and Mr. Hare has preserved two or three of his tales. One is a spiritualistic seance, where an old cockney was informed that the spirit manifested was his deceased wife, whereupon the following dialogue took place:

"Is that you, 'Arrriet?'"
"Yes, it is me."
"Are you 'appy, 'Arrriet?"
"Yes, very 'appy."
"Appier than you was with me, 'Arrriet?"

"Yes, much 'appier."

"Where are you, 'Arrriet?"

"In 'ell."

Consumption of Coal on Steamships.

The Paris and New York of the American Line (20 knots) burn about 300 tons of coal daily to produce 18,500 horse power. The Cunarders, Lucania and Campania (22 knots) burn 475 tons to produce 30,000 horse power. The Kaiser Wilhelm burns more than 500 tons and the Deutschland more than 500 tons daily. The coal bunkers of the American Line contain 2,500 tons, while those of the Deutschland have a capacity of 4,800 tons.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

MY BABIE.

Last night there came before me

As in my dreams I lay,
A tiny, toddling creature,
So busy at her play,
With brown locks, crowning archly
A face so pure and white,
And dark eyes, sparkling gaily
With depths of happy light.

Then on my lap she clambered,
And, with a gentle touch,
She wiped away the tear-drops
That troubled her so much.
I felt the soft hand on my cheek,
The warm breath fanned my brow;
I clasped the dear form in my arms,
I held my girlie now.

What rapture thrilled my every nerve!

What bliss was this, to hold

My loved one close unto my heart;

"Twas joy and peace undid.

The little hands had dried the tears

And nestled on my cheek;

The lustrous eyes gazed into mine,

I was too glad to speak.

It was one happy moment,

A taste of heavenly bliss,

As I bent o'er the little face

And left a mother's kiss.

I woke—to see the glimmer

Of a cold, gray, winter's dawn;

My cheeks with bitter tears were wet.

The little hands were gone.

—Maine Farmer.

Open Air for Women.

THE HARD TO PLEASE.

There ain't no pleasin' people on this bloom' earth below; In the meltin' days o' summer they're hollerin' fer snow! An' when the snow comes siftin' through the winders o' the sky, They're hollerin' fer summer an' weather hot an' dry!

It's this way on the hilltop, it's this way on the plain; "The craps are gittin' dusty; good Lord, send down the rain!" An' when the rain is fallin' an' weather's lookin' rough, It's "Wonder if they'll drown us? We done had rain enough!"

There ain't no pleasin' people, no matter what you do—No matter what good fortune, they growl a lifetime through; An' when they leave this country to seek the final lot, Heaven won't be cool enough for them, an' o'ther place too hot!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Jerry Lowe's Fool Luck.

"It does seem," said the old man thoughtfully, "that folks ought ter git along in this world without quarrelin'. We had an awful feud here years ago, an' the end ain't in sight yet. An' a yaller dog started it. What old man Bascom saw in the dog, an' what the dog saw in old man Bascom is more'n I know. It jes' seemed to be a sort of mutual admiration society; one of them beautiful an' touchin' illustrations of a dog's devotion to man that folks are always talkin' about, losin' sight of the fact that it sometimes shows a lack of common sense on the part of the dog.

"Old man Bascom an' Jerry Lowe used ter be ez thick ez two fleas on a dog's tail. Like every self-respectin' community we have a story of buried treasure, an' them two was always lookin' fer it together. It was a common sight to see the old man diggin' fer dear life with Jerry sittin' not far away playin' 'Down in a Coal Mine' on a cornet that he had. It never seemed to occur to the old man ter let Jerry do some of the work, an' folks said that it was jes' some of Jerry's fool luck. But one day the dog got under Jerry's feet an' he gave it a kick. That started the feud an' they never hunted fer the treasure together again. Old man Bascome swore that he would git even with Jerry; but somehow or other it did not seem ez if he never would. Jes' because Jerry had so much fool luck. Once the old man threw a dead cat under Jerry's house, an' when he crawled under ter git it out he found a hen's nest with sixteen eggs in it. An' once Bascom tied a cord across a path when Jerry was comin' with pail of water, an' he fell and spilt the water; but I'm blowed if the water didn't wash up a two-bit piece that somebody had lost. Bascom stuck to it that he would git even.

"It did seem ez though the old man had trouble enough of his own without worryin' Jerry, fer it was his misfortune ter be married to a female buzz-saw. If a man ever wanted an excuse to remain single old man Bascom's wife furnished it. The way them two fit an' fout was awful to see. Jerry lived near them an' when he heard the racket start he would git out his cornet an' play 'Home, Sweet Home' an' 'Jes' Before the Battle, Mother,' an' tunes like them. I ain't denin' that it was sort of aggrevatin' to have a neighbor throwin' out insinuations through a cornet; but that's what he did. Folks got so that they knew from Jerry's playin' jes' how things was goin' on down at Bascom's. An' when they heard Jerry playin' 'See, the Conqueror in Hero Comes,' they knew that the fight was over an' that the old man was suin' fer peace.

"Well, one day the neighbors heard Jerry playin', 'We Shall Meet Beyond the River.' That wasn't in the code, an' nobody knew what he was drivin' at till they heard that old man Bascom was dead. Assummin' that Jerry was right, an' that they do meet, I give it out 'ez my humble opinion that there will be a fight!

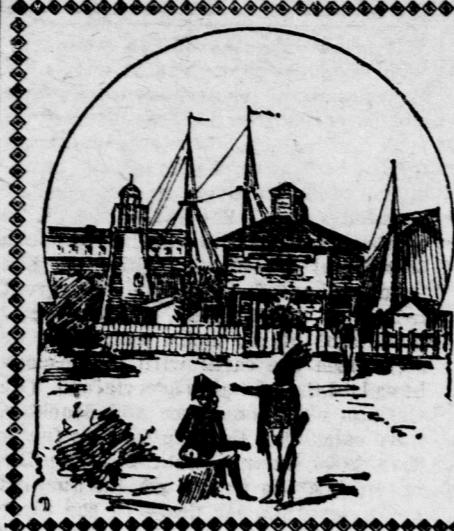
"Well, after the funeral was over I was called upon in my official capacity ez justice of the peace ter read a paper that Bascom had left. I knew what it was, 'cause I drewed it; so I gave out the tip, an' everybody was there, includin' Jerry. It read like this:

"To all those present I wish to solemnly declare that I believe in the sacred bonds of wedlock; that I don't believe that it is good for man (or woman either) to be alone. It is my last an' most sacred wish that my wife should marry again, an' I hereby declare that I have no objections to her so doin'. To hasten this end I leave to the man who shall marry her the contents of the brass box that is in the corner of the room. I make but one condition, an' that is that the man must play the cornet. To my neighbors (with one exception) I leave my kind regards an' this advice: Waste no more time lookin' fer the buried treasure. My dear friend Seth Bugby has the key to the box an' I command him to hand it to the man who shall meet all these conditions."

"Hold on," said I, ez everybody started at this, "this here paper has an error in it! I drawed it an' I know! This paper is in old man Bascom's handwriting, an' I guess that when he copied it from the one that I wrote he dropped out a word. What I wrote an' what he wanted me particularly to write was: 'That the man must 'not' play the cornet!'

"I'm thinkin'," said Jerry, "that the dockymint stands."

"There ain't no gittin' around that,"



Fernando Jones Talks of Chicago

Pioneer, Now 82 Years
Old, Grows Rem-
iniscent.



May 26, 1835, the brig Illinois dropped anchor at the partly completed north pier off the village of Chicago and her passengers came ashore. Among the first to land was Fernando Jones, a boy 16 years old, from Buffalo, N. Y. That boy, who is now one of the oldest residents of Chicago, has celebrated the sixty-sixth anniversary of that landing and also his eighty-second birthday anniversary, which came on the same date.

Speaking of his coming to Chicago, Mr. Jones said: "There were only about 1,000 persons in Chicago when I came. The first day, boylike, I went fishing in the Chicago river with John C. Haynes, who was afterward Mayor of Chicago, and Alexander Beaubien. We were greatly interested in stories of the Indian massacre, and, meeting La Frambois, the son of an Indian chief, we went to see where the women and children were pulled out of their wagons and killed. The Indian showed us the spot. It is the same that has since been marked by Mr. Pullman's monument. There was only one grocery store south of Water street when I came, and that was owned by Thomas Church. Over it the new land office had taken rooms. I went to work for the land agent and helped register the lands that were open for settlement. A great deal of the property around here was first taken in that way and cost \$1.25 an acre. I helped pay off the Indians at the time they left here. Each Indian was given \$16. It was paid in silver half-dollars and was tied up in a knot in a corner of his blanket, but was quickly spent for liquor."

Mr. Jones is still in rugged good health and takes great interest in all that pertains to Chicago. In his home he has gathered many fine works of art from his trips abroad, both in statuary and paintings. He married in 1858 Miss Graham, who is a descendant of the Earl of Montrose, and among the family heirlooms is a portrait of the Scottish earl that has been handed down from generation to generation in the Graham family.—Chicago American.

said I, 'but it ain't what Bascom meant!'

"Well, sir, it did beat all what a rum-pus that dockymint kicked up. The single men an' the widderer was fer goin' ter law an' try an' have it corrected. But the married men grinned an' said it was no use tryin' to buck agin Jerry's fool luck, an' they give it up. Of course everybody saw at once that Bascom had found the treasure, an' in tryin' ter keep Jerry from ever gittin' hold of it he had thrown it right into his lap!

"Well, the next day Jerry kim ter me an' said: 'Seth, what's in that there box?'

"I don't know," said I.

"Seth," said he, kinder excited like, "I tried ter lift it an' I couldn't budge it an'! There ain't but one conclusion. That there brass box contains the hidden treasure that everybody has been lookin' fer! Just a cool \$1,000,000, an' the man that marries the widder gets it!"

"He'll earn his money," says I.

"Jes' a cool \$1,000,000!" says he, kinder dazed like.

"Jerry," says I, "ye ain't goin' ter take advantage of a mistake, be you, an' marry old man Bascom's widder? You know he hated ye like pizen, an' that that there dockymint was intended to be drawn up to bar ye out. It don't seem right to take advantage of a mistake. It looks too much like temptin' Providence! He told me himself that he didn't want to mention any names, but he wanted to make sure you would never marry his widder."

"I guess my luck had changed."

"An' I guess it had. Fer that was twenty years ago, an' old man Bascom's revenge has bin goin' right on without stoppin' fer Sunday or the Fourth of July!"—Detroit Free Press.

Not an Angel.

First Actress—I thought he was your angel?

Second Actress—I thought so, too. I was mistaken!

"Lacks wings, eh?"

"Well, his money lacks wings, at any rate."—Detroit Journal.

The man who makes trouble between two women gets more enjoyment out of it than the women do.

A cabinetmaker is one of the circumstances that alter cases.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

LOVE is the perfume of life.

Only he who can worship can attain.

Religion is not a rogue's rogue.

A moderate drinker is simply a moderate drunkard.

There is no dudgeon in the Christian life.

Some sort of creed precedes every deed.

The devil is the President of the sin combine.

Christ gave no law till he had tried it in life.

A swift run sometimes indicates a light cargo.

The Jordan will divide when faith moves on to conquest.

You cannot scatter sunshine if your religion is all moonshine.

The scheming preacher seldom forwards the plan of salvation.

Christlike indignation is always accompanied with compassion.

Souls are not saved by concerts, whatever concerted effort may do.

The life of our Lord has value to us only as He is the Lord of our life.

Religion without conviction is like a leant-to shed, without foundation.

It is the grip on a better world that enables us to rise above this one.

You cannot take the road without the end, nor the end without the road.

If we are not humble toward God, we are not forgiving toward our brother.

The man who packs water on both shoulders is liable to stand in the mud.

Probably the story of this earth will be but a chapter in the history of heaven.

The man who is most conscious of coming from God will be mostly likely to return to Him.

He who times his efforts by his inclinations is pretty sure to miss both opportunity and blessing.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

Standard of Weights and Measures Now Widely Used.

In most of the countries of Continental Europe, in South America and parts of Asia what is known as the "metric system" of weights and measures is employed. And there can be little doubt that Canada and the United States will shortly fall into line. The starting point in computing weight is the gram, which is equal to about 154 grains. The kilogram, or thousand-gram, is a trifle over two pounds (2.2048 pounds, to be exact). The tonne is a thousand-fold larger, and it is almost equal to what is commonly known in this country as the "long ton." It will be very easy to adjust the popular mind to the kilogram and tonne. The dry measure quart and liquid measure quart are not exactly the same. But the metric "litre" is uniform in size; it corresponds to less than a quart (.908) dry measure, and more than a quart (1.0567) liquid measure. The hectolitre contains a hundred litres. It is equal to a little less than three bushels (2.838) and to a trifle more than 25 gallons (26.418). These standards, too, will be easy to understand and accept. In measuring length the "metre" is the basis, and this, it is hardly necessary to say, is a little over a yard (39.37 inches). The principal subdivisions of this are the "centimetre" and "millimetre." The former is about four-tenths of an inch (a hundredth part of a metre), and the latter about a twenty-fifth of an inch (a thousandth part of a metre). Already the centimetre and millimetre are extensively used by machinists and jewelers, and by scientific people on this side of the Atlantic. The chief multiple of the metre, for long distance measurement, is the kilometre. This is equal to 3,281 feet, or about three-fifths of a mile. Ten kilometres would be a trifle over six miles, then. This part of the system is certainly as convenient and intelligible as those just referred to. The new standards for areas do not correspond very closely to those with which we are familiar. The "centare" is a square metre, or a trifle over ten and a half square feet. The "are" is equal to a hundred square metres, and the hectare a hundred times that. None of these come anywhere near the acre. But it probably will not take long to acquire the habit of thinking in acres and hectares.—Montreal Herald and Star.

"I told you I would git even with you for kickin' my dog!"

"Well, sir, it did beat all what a rum-pus that dockymint kicked up. The single men an' the widderer was fer goin' ter law an' try an' have it corrected. But the married men grinned an' said it was no use tryin' to buck agin Jerry's fool luck, an' they give it up. Of course everybody saw at once that Bascom had found the treasure, an' in tryin' ter keep Jerry from ever gittin' hold of it he had thrown it right into his lap!"

"Well, that made Jerry git a move on, an' one day he kim to me grinnin' an' said:

"Well, Seth, how much are ye goin' to charge to marry us?"

"With or without?" said I.

"With or without?" said he.

"Kissin' the bride," said I.

"I don't want ye ter go settin' any bad examples that I may have to follow," he shouted. "Jes' you come up and tie the knot, an' wear blindfolds if ye think there is any danger of your shinin'! But don't forget to bring that key!"

"Well, I married them, and Jerry could hardly wait to git hold of the key, an' when he did he fairly flew to the box. Well, sir, I'm hanged if there was a thing in the box but a card on which was written:

"I told you I would git even with you for kickin' my dog!"

"Well, when Jerry grasped the situation, an' I took advantage of the opportunity to look the box over, it wasn't funny that Jerry hadn't been able to lift it, fer old man Bascom had screwd it to the floor!"

"When Jerry kim to he gave one look at the bride, an' said kinder solemn like:

"I guess my luck had changed."

"An' I guess it had. Fer that was twenty years ago, an' old man Bascom's revenge has bin goin' right on without stoppin' fer Sunday or the Fourth of July!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Fee Was Tempting.

A very young couple in Southwest Georgia called on a colored minister and offered him a string of fish to marry them. Said the minister:

"I mighty positive dat both er you is too young ter marry; but den—ye looks a heap older dan what you is; en furdermo', ef dey is one ting I wants particickler fer dinner dis day it is fish. So, Jim han's!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Hair Dye and Insurance.

Hair dye is considered so detrimental to long life that a continental assurance company refuses to insure the lives of persons using it.

Referred to One Direction.

"I see money is reported easier."

"Then it must mean it goes that way. It doesn't come any easier!"—Philadelphia Times.

The more money a man has, the more apt he is to pick up his friends who are ornamental-looking when he gets out of his carriage.

WASH GOODS GOWNS.

OUTING SUITS ARE GENERALLY SEVERE OF OUTLINE.

Elaborations Permitted to Those Who Like Them—Some New Fabrics—A Quintette of Hats That Represent the Tip of the Mode.

New York correspondence:

EVERYTHING of outline is a characteristic of most of the outing suits made from the heavier wash goods such as duck, plique, linen and denim. Elaborations are permitted to those who like them, and they may be carried to the same extreme of complexity that prevails in gowns of other fabrics, but rarely do they interfere seriously with plain outlines. The plain shirt waist design is a majority of all, although fancy shirt waist gowns are seen.

The skirts are either banded with duck or plique or a contrasting color. White plique skirts are very elaborate. Some are alternate bands of white embroidery insertion and bands of plique.

These usually are worn with a fancy waist, and that may mean something quite as elaborate as a fancy bodice. The dark colored goods are often made up with ecru embroidery. Most of last summer's goods of this general order hold over, and are re-enforced by a few new ones. One of the latter is mercerized duck, which is made up rather elaborately and trimmed with embroidery or insertion. Mercerized linen is another.

It is the grip on a better world that enables us to rise above this one.

You cannot take the road without the end, nor the end without the road.

If we are not humble toward God, we are not forgiving toward our brother.

The man who packs water on both shoulders is liable to stand in the mud.

Probably the story of this earth will be but a chapter in the history of heaven.

The man who is most conscious of coming from God will be mostly likely to return to Him.

He who times his efforts by his inclinations is pretty sure to miss both opportunity and blessing.

Not a few skirts in these goods have

are usually topped with a single feather. A few hats trimmed with cherries and berries remain.

Fashion Notes.
White mohair gowns

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance \$1.50
Six Months, 1.50
Three Months, 50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1901.

The Bryan men are the bolters in Ohio. It will be in order for the erstwhile peerless leader to denounce and excommunicate these recalcitrant members.

Rain has come at last as partial relief to packed and perspiring Kansas. The injury to crops from heat and drought will doubtless prove to have been greatly overestimated.

The flag of the Epworth League flies over San Francisco, and the hosts of Methodism, 30,000 strong, uphold the flag. The city is undergoing a season of grace. May it be effective and regenerative.

Dollars In Odd Shapes.

Under the law a silver dollar may be a grain and a half over weight or a grain and a half under weight, and this "limit of tolerance" applies to all of our silver coins. In other words, they are not allowed to vary more than that much from standard. In the case of goldpieces, the limit is half a grain either way up to the eagle, a variation of as much as one grain being permissible in the \$10 and \$20 pieces.

Whenever a fresh batch of dollars is turned out at the mint, samples are forwarded to the treasury at Washington, where they are put through a very curious process. Each dollar is first weighed on exquisitely delicate scales to make sure that it is heavy enough and yet not too heavy. Then it is passed between two steel rollers again and again until it is flattened out and transformed into a thin strip of silver—a sort of ribbon—a foot and a half in length. Then it is put beneath a little machine provided with several small punches, by which hundreds of tiny disks are punched out of the metal strip.

Now, the object of this performance is to obtain samples of metal from all parts of the dollar, inasmuch as it is conceivable that one portion might be richer in silver than another. The little disks are shuffled together, and a few of them, taken at random from the lot, are subjected to an assay. Thus the fineness of the material of the dollar is ascertained with absolute accuracy and the weight having been already determined, the value and correctness of that coin are perfectly known.

The sample pieces having been found correct, it is inferred that the entire batch of dollars is all right.—Saturday Evening Post.

Pennsylvania Weasels.
Possibly few who read of "kings' robes of royal ermine" appreciate that the rightful and first possessors of the beautiful coat is sometimes a denizen of the Keystone State. It may be that some subtle force suggested to turncoat monarchs to choose the pelt of this animal for their own. In fact, during the greater portion of the year the ermine is a plain egg sucking weasel. As winter comes on he assumes a white coat, with a black tipped tail.

Potolus noveboracensis, as the scientist calls the weasel or ermine, ranges from North Carolina up into Canada. It is rare, however, to take ermine or white coated weasels in Pennsylvania, although two specimens have just been received at the Academy of Natural Sciences from Sullivan county. In fact, south of Pennsylvania the weasel never changes color in winter, and this fact goes far to substantiate the theory of protective coloration. Thus when snow covers the ground the white ermine becomes nearly invisible, while in his weasel's guise during the summer he is not nearly so conspicuous as he would be if he wear his white coat all the year round.

Another interesting fact is that while the animals that live in the north always change color those in the south do not, the reason being that their white color would not protect, but destroy, them, as there is almost no snow in the south.—Philadelphia Record.

Busy Days.
I suppose the demands on the time of a successful financier are very great."

"They are," answered the highly prosperous citizen. "I am kept so much occupied telling young men how to succeed in life that I scarcely get an opportunity to attend to my regular business."—Washington Star.

Too Rich For Him.
Jinks (meeting Winks in light lunch cafe)—Hello! What are you doing here? Winks—Getting my lunch, of course. Jinks—But I thought you were keeping a swell restaurant down town. Winks—So I am, but I wouldn't keep it long if I ate there. It's too expensive.—Philadelphia Press.

THE MASQUERADE BALL AT GLENWOOD.

There were goblins, goddesses, kings and knaves; Pisaniots, peddlers, gnomes and slaves. And men who had formerly dwelt in caves. In picturesquely garb at Glenwood. There were two coryphees over six feet tall.

Who swift pirouetted around the hall, And never a sinner there blushed at all— Not through their masks at Glenwood.

The daughter of Douglas a waiter played, With flings of towels and trays ar-

rayed;

En robe in full was the dainty maid In Jones's suit at Glenwood.

O her innocent mien and a grace so sweet,

With the queenliest head and the daintiest feet;

And her to receipt for't, who, then,

wouldn't treat

Again and again at Glenwood?

Came next grim death in white arrayed,

With angelic grace in the guise of maid;

Dread death was the pet of this masquer-

ade.

So many did court it at Glenwood.

To meet one's Doom in this graceful guise,

To dance with this Death into Paradise;

On this Death unmasked for to open one's

eyes,

O who wouldn't die at Glenwood?

There was sweet "Annie Moore" in pantal-

lettes,

Rigged out in the best from Hasellette's.

O she was a leader, "you bet," in the bets

On the guesses at belles in Glenwood.

She danced and giggled in highest glee

With her saucy challenge, "you do not

know me."

But when she unmasked, she was sweeter

to see,—

Outshone by no one at Glenwood.

Comes loveliest Margaret, stately, tall,

"Ah! Who is she?" came from each and all,—

This beauteous maid from the Kreutzmann hall,

Beloved by all at Glenwood.

To hide her charms Disguise proved vain,

His mail was pierced by the males in train,

For Cupid conducted where gallants were

slain.

By the shafts from this girl at Glenwood.

Next Weidenmuller's disguised in mull;

With the dainty Mu's all lace and tulle,

And close on their train came the corps in

full.

Of gallant young blades of Glenwood;

The pink coryphe stood sullen and Stark,

For his wife was a watching, he couldn't

skylark,

But Will dared ask for a stroll in the

park,—

So much of gall at Glenwood.

Comes a bevy of buds with their frills and frocks;

Who romped and rustled with braided locks;

So cunning they looked in their red-hot socks

While raising the dust at Glenwood.

"And, who are they?" (it was properly asked),

Was often the question with which I was tasked,

But the buds did blossom when all were unmasked

Into many proud mammas at Glenwood.

The promising bud that was gay as a lark

But proved to be proudest of matrons Stark.

And another full bloomed to a shining mark,

As the mother of Death at Glenwood,

Another proved mother of sweet Annie Moore,

Was giddiest, gayest of buds on the floor;

She lost no time as the evening hours wore.

But the sweet Ace of Hearts, when all of it's said

With the swine-like neck and the queenly head,

With her dainty form and stately tread,

Was the queen of all hearts at Glenwood.

So slight of figure, so modest of mien!

With that graceful carriage so rarely seen,

The masculine critics pronounced Win queen,

And belle of the ball at Glenwood.

The scarecrow sure would the crows de-ceive

As he stood in that hall on that joyous eve.

To be poked in the ribs by those daughters

of Eve.

It wasn't so sweet at Glenwood.

My editor yells, "You must end this soon."

He pays the fiddler who calls the tune,"

And so will I end this ragged old rime

Of the masquerade at Glenwood.

—D. F. LEARY,

Buttered Side Up.

One of the stories which Levi Hutchins, the old time clockmaker of Concord, N. H., delighted to tell related to the youth of Daniel Webster.

"One day," said the old man, "while I was taking breakfast at the tavern kept by Daniel's father, Daniel and his brother Ezekiel, who were little boys with dirty faces and snarly hair, came to the table and asked me for bread and butter.

"I complied with their request, little thinking that they would become very distinguished men. Daniel dropped his piece of bread on the sandy floor, and the buttered side of course was down. He looked at it a moment, then picked it up and showed it to me, saying:

"What a pity! Please give me a piece of bread buttered on both sides; then if I let it fall one of the buttered sides will be up."

Natural Disadvantages.
Taking into consideration the things

Sharp has had to contend against, I think his success as a lawyer has been remarkable.

"Why, what did he ever have to contend against?"

"Everything. He came of a wealthy family. He didn't have to work his way through college. He never studied by the light of a pine torch, never had to drive a dray, never walked six miles to school and wasn't compelled to borrow his books. He had every possible facility, and yet he has done well from the very start."—Chicago Tribune.

Royal Baby Powder.

When Edward VII was born, on Nov. 9, in the second year of Queen Victoria's marriage, every one at Buckingham palace went wild with delight.

Bells rang and guns boomed with glad tidings all over the kingdom. Douglas Jerrold, amid the roaring of the ordnance, said, "Dear me, how they do powder these royal babies!"

The Skate Fish.

The ray, or skate fish, has a mouth set transversely across its head, the jaws working with a rolling motion like two hands set back to back. In the jaws are three rows of flat teeth, set like a mosaic pavement, and between these rolling jaws the fish crushes oysters and other mollusks like so many nuts.

IT STAGGERED THEM.

Employees In a Department Store Were Dazed by \$1,000 Bill.

There was one division of one of the largest department stores along Sixth avenue that suspended business for half an hour one day last week. A woman bought some handkerchiefs and a pair of towels. The clerk footed her bill, 49 cents, and the woman laid a paper bill on the counter.

The clerk, a girl, looked at it hastily. It read \$1,000. She had never seen a thousand dollar bill before in her life, and the amazement it caused made her speechless. With her mouth open in wonder she made out the check, showing that 49 cents was to be taken out of \$1,000. The girl who acts as cashier fell back in her chair when she saw the bill. She didn't have change for it, and after gazing at it in wondering admiration for a moment she rushed out to find the manager. He asked for the customer who had offered it, and the girl led the way to where the woman was waiting. The clerk had recovered from her surprise enough to point out the customer.

The manager said, "Madam, what did you buy?"

The woman named over the small articles.

"What did you give the clerk?"

"I gave her a dollar bill."

"No; you gave her this, and it is worthless," the manager said sternly.

Perspiration stood out on the woman's face as she looked in wonder at the bill. She fished a dollar out of a handbag she carried and paid. By that time she had figured out an explanation. She has a son attending business college, where they have mock transactions in business and paper to look as much like money as the counterfeiting laws of the country will permit. The clerks had been so stunned by the big figures that they did not see that it was not money at all, but a fake bill.—New York Herald.

CULINARY CAPERS.

If parsley is wrapped up in a piece of wet cheesecloth, it can be kept for some time.

Parsley is much used by the Italians when cooking spinach, as it is said to bring out the flavor of the vegetable.

Two or three leaves from a rose geranium added to crab apple jelly while it is cooking will, it is said, impart a delicious flavor.

A pinch of powdered ginger added to cranberries in cooking will bring out the flavor. They should not be stewed to a jam, but kept separate, looking more like candied cherries.

For a vegetable puree either young turnips or even young fresh nettle tops are recommended. They are cooked in the same way—boiled—rubbed through a sieve and added to cream.

Salsify (oyster plant) is excellent if soaked in vinegar and water, then dipped in oil, sliced and heated in white sauce. Bake in shells, having sprinkled cheese and bread crumbs over the top.

Italian dried peas are popular still in Great Britain under the familiar name of peas pudding. The vegetable is soaked overnight, then boiled, rubbed through a sieve and sent to the table with the addition of a little thick cream.

Agoraphobia.
Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway. An irregular string of pedestrians hung itself past the place, ignoring for the most part the slight inconvenience of stepping over the miniature lakes. But one man, when he was confronted with the situation, started back with an exclamation

"vexation and passed around the hand."

TOWN NEWS.

Campers are home.
Keep the hose handy.
Look out for fire.
This has been a quiet week.
Sign the Fire District petition.
Plenty of goods at the People's Store.
Kauffman makes or mends your shoes.
B. S. Green of Colma was in town Wednesday.
Frank Smith got another six months for vagrancy on Wednesday.
Miss Nellie Brown of Nevada is visiting Mrs. Frank Clawson.

Billy Quan is, we learn, quite ill.
Hope it won't be for long, Billy.

San Mateo has voted her new bridge bonds by an overwhelming majority.

John Brandrup has purchased the Bennett property on San Bruno Ave.

Supervisor Eikenkotter and family will return from La Honda tomorrow.

Mike Foley says he has no more free rides to offer strangers on the San Bruno road.

Hon. Jas. T. O'Keefe of Redwood City was in town on legal business last Saturday.

The lumber is on the ground for Mrs. G. C. Ripley's new cottage on Commercial avenue.

Born.—At San Mateo, on Thursday, July 11, 1901, to the wife of John J. McGrath, a daughter.

Mrs. H. H. Morgan of Baden Station has sold her home at Baden and removed to Ocean View.

Victor Nadeau has rented a flat in Hansbrong Block and moved his family into the rooms.

There will be a game of baseball played on Sunday at noon between the Ocean View and the Baden clubs.

Mrs. J. F. Lyman came up from Modesto on Tuesday and paid our town a brief visit. Mr. Lyman's condition is not materially improved.

Mr. George Cushing and family returned from their La Honda camping vacation on Monday. Mr. Cushing reports having a splendid time.

Dr. H. G. Plymire, H. H. Loomis and M. F. Healy have been appointed appraisers to appraise the estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, deceased.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building.

Mrs. Adalind Lambardi of Colma became insane last week and on Thursday was taken before Judge Buck at Redwood City by Constable Neville on application of F. Lambardi.

Dr. H. G. Plymire, H. H. Loomis and M. F. Healy have been appointed appraisers of the estate of Harrison M. Hawkins deceased, and have appraised the estate at \$3780.65. The estate as appraised consists of real estate, \$3600; personal property, \$109.15 and cash in hands of the administrator, \$21.50.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue; inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

There is a petition at the Postoffice which every taxpayer in this town should voluntarily come forward and sign. The petition asks for the establishment of a Fire District in this town to provide for a tax to support a Fire Department. If we do not do something this town will be found in ashes some day. Come in and sign the petition.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Sunday four of our seasoned sailors and crack fishermen, viz., Herman Gaerdes, W. E. Barber, Jack La Bree and Dick Rogers sailed away for the far Farallones on a fishing excursion. It was a fine boat with a jolly lot of some eighty expert deep-sea fishermen that sailed through Golden Gate Sunday morning. Outside the wind was high and so were the waves. No record of the catch was kept. Out of the eighty able-bodied seamen only six escaped the anguish of the ocean, when everything inside is engaged in a frantic effort to get outside. Needless to say that our contingent constituted four of the fortunate six. Our boys were so delighted with the sport that they think of going again at an early day.

The Board of Supervisors met as a Board of Equalization last Monday, Chairman McEvoy presiding. Only two applications for a reduction of assessment were made—one from the San Francisco Jockey Club, asking that the assessment on its personal property at Tanforan for \$100,000 be reduced, and the other from Thomas Nugent, requesting that his property in the First township be changed from \$2,000 to \$1,000. Messrs. W. J. Martin and L. Lissak appeared for the Jockey Club. It appearing that the property had deteriorated, rather than increased, in value during the year, the assessment was reduced to \$75,000, which is the same as last year. Nugent's assessment was reduced to \$1,000, as it was shown the Assessor's figures were too high.—Leader, San Mateo.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC.

Grace Mission Sunday-school will be favored with a picnic some time next week on the lawn at the residence of Mr. Martin. The day will be announced in Sunday school.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Supervisors met Monday as a board of equalization and passed on two applications for reduction of assessment.

The California Jockey Club asked to have a reduction from \$100,000 to \$50,000 on its buildings and improvements at Tanforan. L. Lissak and W. J. Martin represented the club. They urged the board to grant the request, saying that many of the buildings were not used, and inasmuch as the racing season was to be limited, therefore there would not be much revenue from the track. Assessor Hayward said he thought the assessment was a little high and was made for the purpose of having the board pass upon it. On motion the assessment was reduced to \$75,000.

Robinson Nugent applied to have the assessment on his seventy-five acres of land at San Pedro reduced from \$2000 to \$1000. J. H. Perine represented the petitioner. The Assessor recommended that the reduction be made and on motion of Eikenkotter, the request was granted.

The military roll of the county prepared by Assessor Hayward and containing 1964 names was on motion accepted.

There being no further business the board adjourned sine die.

The board then met as a board of supervisors.

Hugh Vallard, an indigent person of the third township, was allowed \$8 per month from the date of his application.

J. E. Florey of the first township petitioned the board for a rebate of \$58 on the unused portion of his liquor license. On motion the petition was laid over until the next regular meeting.

Ordinance 176 imposing a tax of \$10 on the disinterment of bodies outside of the county was passed and adopted by the board.

The matter of regulating the speed of automobiles in the county was discussed at length by the board. The District Attorney said that the Supervisors of San Francisco had adopted an ordinance and as soon as it was printed he would draft a similar ordinance for this county. Mr. Dimond representing the automobile club of San Francisco appeared before the board and said that the club was using its best efforts toward establishing uniform laws for all the counties. He assured the board that the club would conform to all the rules established by the Supervisors. No further action was taken pending the passage of the San Francisco ordinance.

The board then adjourned until Monday, August 5th.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

Retired Grocer Preferred Death to a Struggle With Poverty.

An inquest was held yesterday by Justice of the Peace E. E. Cunningham of South San Francisco, in San Mateo county, upon the remains of R. Schaeffer, formerly the proprietor of a grocery store on Fourth St., this city, who committed suicide at that place on Monday afternoon.

From the facts adduced at the inquest it appears that Schaeffer had been drinking at the Six-mile House during the morning, but induced a farmer to give him a lift in his wagon as far as the Sierra Point roadhouse, about two miles from South San Francisco. He was very despondent, but little attention was paid to him on account of his inebriated condition. Shortly after he reached the latter resort Schaeffer went into the yard in the rear, and drawing a pistol from his pocket, shot himself. The bullet entered his skull just above the right ear, and before the inmates of the place reached him life was extinct. The Coroner of San Mateo county was notified of the occurrence, but deputized Justice Cunningham to hold the inquest.

Schaeffer, not being known in South San Francisco, Justice Cunningham telephoned a description of the suicide to the police of this city, and asked them to notify his relatives, if he had any. They, however, were unable to do more than ascertain that Schaeffer had been a grocer, but had sold out his business and apparently spent the proceeds while on a protracted spree.

At the time of his death Schaeffer wore a dark gray suit, silver gray scarf, brown derby hat and tan shoes. A cheap watch and 85 cents in change constituted all the personal property found in his pockets. He was about 35 years of age and, so far as known, was unmarried.—S. F. Chronicle.

WHERE IS THE "ADVOCATE"?

The Coast Advocate, the pioneer paper of Half Moon Bay, has evidently suspended publication. It has not been issued for several weeks. George P. Schaefer, the editor, announced recently that he would retire from the management of the paper on July 1st, and at the same time would send out the first issue of the Sunday Advocate. The new publication has not materialized as yet, however.—Leader, San Mateo.

FOR SALE.

Four cows, three heifers, one small calf, two dozen chickens, one dozen ducks, two dozen pigeons, one horse, with cart and harness, a milk route and milk utensils. Lease of land, the land partly in hay, potatoes and pasture. For prices and terms inquire of Mrs. Annie Coll.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

SUICIDE OF R. SCHAEFFER.

On Monday Mr. M. Foley came, as was his custom, from San Francisco with a load of fruit and vegetables and stopped at Henry Blanken's Six-Mile House on San Bruno road. There was a man at Blanken's who wanted to go on down the road and Mr. Blanken asked Mr. Foley to give the man a ride as far as the Sierra Point House. Mike consented and the stranger took passage with him on his wagon. When the saloon of W. R. Markt was reached on the road the stranger proposed stopping for a drink. After partaking of a stimulant at Markt's "Real Thing" the stranger asked for lodging, but as there was no spare room continued on down the road with Mr. Foley.

Arriving at the Sierra Point House the stranger treated to the drinks and after a short interval treated again. Immediately after taking the second drink at the Sierra Point House the stranger walked out of the house, whereupon Mr. Foley remarked to L. L. Smith that he had brought the man down the road at the request of Mr. Blanken of the Six Mile House. Smith stepped out to see what had become of the new arrival, and not seeing him in the back yard, walked up to the platform north of the house. Looking up the road toward the north entrance to the grounds, Smith saw the man standing beside the road with a shining object held near his head, at the same moment heard a sharp report and saw the man fall. Hurrying into the house Smith told Foley he had heard a shot and feared the stranger had killed himself. Smith and Foley went at once to the spot and found the stranger lying dead with a pistol of the British bulldog pattern at his feet.

Mr. Foley came at once to this place and notified the Justice of the Peace and Acting Coroner E. E. Cunningham of the facts. A coroner's jury was at once summoned and proceeding to the Sierra Point House an inquest was held upon the body. It was found that the bullet from the pistol had been fired just above the right ear. The pistol was evidently held close to the head, as the hair of the head was burned away around the wound. Nothing was found on the body save a cheap, open-faced watch and a composition watch chain, together with 85 cents in money in small change and white linen handkerchief. The verdict of the coroner's jury was suicide.

Repeated efforts were made by the Acting Coroner to reach Mr. Henry Blanken to ascertain the identity of the deceased, but failing to get any word from Mr. Blanken the body was on Tuesday morning sent to Coroner Crowe at Redwood City for interment.

Subsequently Mr. Blanken telephoned that the dead man was R. Schaeffer, formerly a grocerman on or near Fourth street, San Francisco.

Further inquiry on the part of the police authorities in San Francisco discloses the fact that the deceased retired some time since from his grocery business and after selling out spent his money in a protracted spree.

The deceased left no family so far as can be learned. This was another of those sad cases of loss of business and substance from dissipation, followed by mental depression and death.

CHURCH NOTICE.

There will be services at Grace Mission every Sunday a. m. and not in the evening for the summer months.

NOTICE.

To the Members of the South San Francisco Rochdale Company:

I herewith give notice that I have resigned my position as president of the above company and also cease to be a member of the said association from July 9, 1901.

GEORGE YOUNG.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Post-office.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

RWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

For prices and terms inquire of Mrs. Annie Coll.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

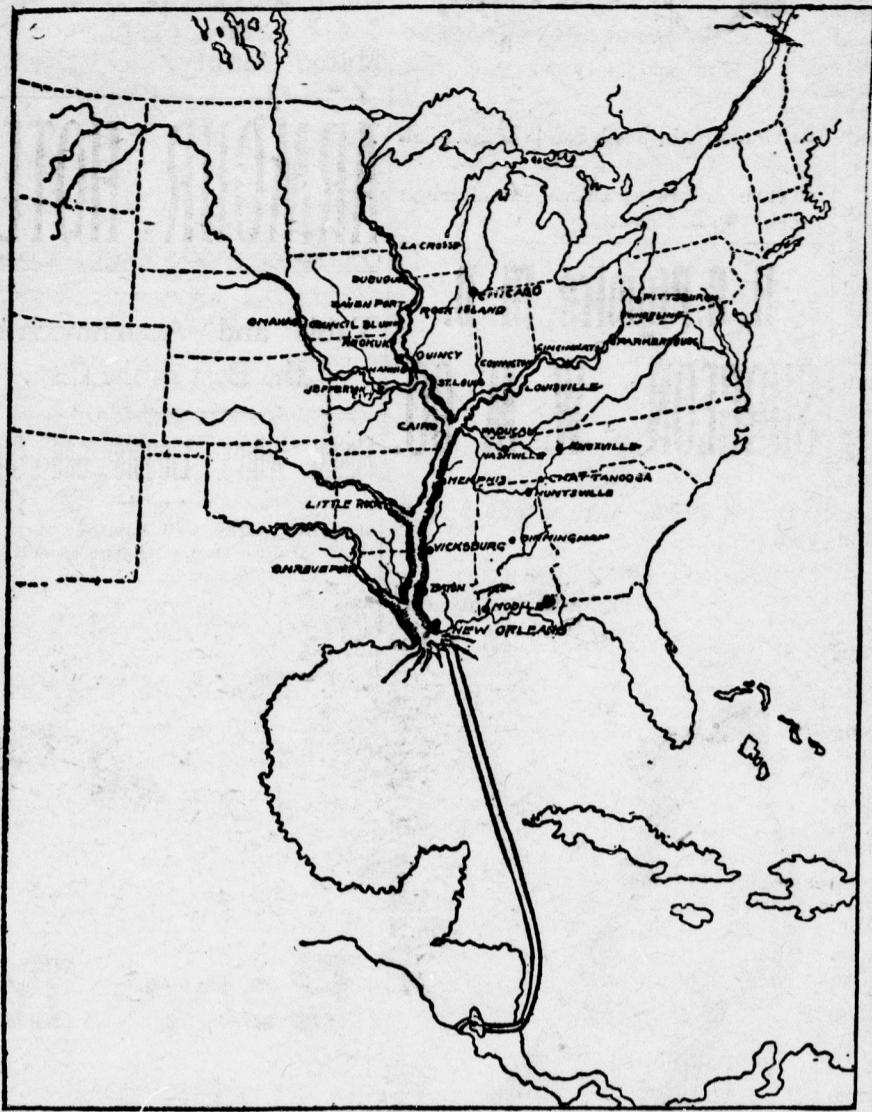
FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR RENT.

ROOT OF OUR TREE OF COMMERCE.

How the Nicaragua Canal Would Nourish the Mississippi and Its Branches—Our Great System of Inland Waterways.



So much has been said and written of the advantage of the Nicaragua Canal to the country in general that its direct value to certain portions of the United States has not perhaps been fully appreciated. A section of the country which might be said to be vitally interested in this undertaking is that adjacent to the Mississippi River and its tributaries. One of the strongest arguments which proves this assertion is the map. A child could detect the important relation which the artificial waterway bears to this great natural thoroughfare.

An examination of the map shows the remarkable likeness of the Mississippi, the Missouri, the Ohio and their branches to a tree, the main river forming the trunk and the others ramifying to the right and left, the larger branches in turn sending out shoots. On the face of the map this system of water ways stands out like a great oak, placed by nature to foster the commerce of a territory populated by millions of people and the site of thousands of industries. Some of the greatest cities in the country owe much of their progress and prosperity to their location on the banks of the Mississippi and its branches. The natural resources of the States traversed by these waterways have been largely developed by the facilities afforded to connect them with the centers of consumption. The settlement of what we now call the Middle West, but which is in reality the heart of the United States, has been in a great measure due to the same system. The pioneers of Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Ohio, as well as the States west of the Mississippi, and even part of the Gulf group, came to this region in boats at a time when the railroad and the locomotive were curiosities.

A few months ago a United States gunboat explored the upper Amazon and reports were made by the officers of the thousands of miles of navigation which this river afforded. Yet the Amazon, the Ganges and the Nile combined do not equal the Mississippi and its tributaries in the mileage of navigable water. Towns and cities in no less than twenty-eight States of the Union can be reached by steamboats from New Orleans. Fully one-third of the population of the United States to-day reside in the country adjacent to the Mississippi and its tributaries—fully 25,000,000 persons. A boat drawing five feet of water and starting from New Orleans can reach 1,000 communities varying in population from 700,000 to 500. Among the great cities which enjoy the advantages of water transportation by this system, and which the canal would connect by water with the Pacific are St. Louis, with its 700,000 population; New Orleans, with its 300,000; Pittsburgh, with its 250,000; Louisville, with its 225,000; and Wheeling, with its 50,000. On the trunk of the tree are Memphis, Vicksburg, Baton Rouge, Quincy, Burlington, Davenport, Dubuque and La Crosse, a chain of communities extending from the cotton and sugar plantations of the South to the timber lands of the far North.

In a study of this portion of the United States a surprising feature is the large number of streams which are navigable. It is doubtful if the Mississippi has a branch of fifty miles in length which is not deep enough for steamer traffic over at least a portion of its length. The same is true of the principal branches, with the exception of some of the tributaries of the upper Missouri in Dakota and Nebraska. The shoals formed by rock ledges are but few in number. This is owing to the fact that the majority of the streams flow through a region which offers few barriers to the natural deepening of the channel. Along the lower Mississippi in the vicinity of New Orleans a network of bayous and other waterways forms a series of channels which

shipments of coal from western Pennsylvania and West Virginia by way of the Ohio River to the lower Mississippi have reached as high as a million tons in a year, large fleets of steamers and barges being employed exclusively in this business. A large proportion of the cotton business of New Orleans is furnished by the water communication which this city enjoys with the Southwest. The industries in the group of cities along the Ohio River in Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, as well as in Chattanooga, Nashville and Memphis, have been fostered to a considerable extent by the location of their sites on navigable water, giving the manufacturers the benefit of rail and water facilities.

The effect of the construction of the Nicaragua Canal upon the cities and towns in this part of the country, even with the present area of river navigation, will be to increase their importance. It brings the Mississippi, the Ohio and the Missouri valleys from 6,000 to 10,000 miles nearer the great market which will be opened to us in South America, as well as the northern Pacific coast. A vessel going from New Orleans to San Francisco, for example, must round Cape Horn and traverse over 18,000 miles of ocean. By the canal route the distance is but 4,150 miles, or less than one-third of the present length. A vessel taking a cargo from St. Louis to San Francisco by way of Cape Horn would travel a distance of 14,000 miles, while by the canal route it would be reduced to less than 5,000. The city of Louisville would be 5,532 miles from San Francisco, while at present it is 11,882 by the water route. The manufacturers of Alabama could ship their products to a Gulf or a Mississippi River port and have them delivered at their destination in less than half the time now required. The effect which the canal would have in the expanding commerce of this part of the South is incalculable. No nation on the globe enjoys such a system of inland water communication as the American people possess in the Mississippi and its tributaries.—D. Allen Willey, in Chicago Record-Herald.

A Gentleman.

She was never at a loss in the interests of the family for whom she had toiled in innumerable capacities for years. Over the soapuds of a Monday morning, in the back kitchen, she heard and retailed the news. Hers was generally of funerals and weddings; theirs of the minor and major movements of home sisters, and brothers gone abroad. One of these last was expected back from the East after an absence of four years. Elbow deep in froth, she contrasted his qualities with those of his elder brother in Africa, whom she (secretly) regarded more. "Yes, now," she said, referring to her unacknowledged favorite, "he was a gentleman, Mister John was. When he wanted 'e boots cleaned 'e'd come to the top of the stairs and call down, soft-like: 'Mrs. L., will you be so kind as to clean my boots?' Not but what Mr. 'Arry's a gentleman, too, but in a different style. When Mister 'Arry wanted 'is boots done, 'e'd drop 'em over the banisters and boller: 'Eads, I want my boots cleaned!'—London Academy.

New Mouse in Dublin Bay.
On a sand island in Dublin bay a new kind of mouse has been found. It resembles the ordinary mouse in all except its color, which is that of the sand, and the naturalists attribute that to an interposition of nature for its protection from the owls and hawks on the island. It is supposed that they are the descendants of castaway mice and that the protective coloration is a gradually acquired result of their surroundings.

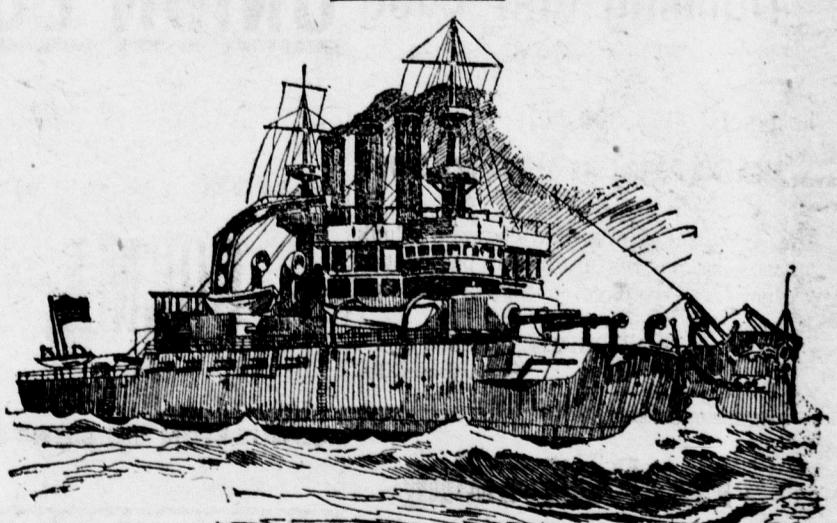
A Systematic Woman.

There is a woman in Kansas, 90 years of age, who spent exactly thirty years as maid, wife, and widow.—Kansas City Journal.

A widow usually retains her husband's initials until a new city directory is issued, when she appears with her own.

It is one of the unsolved mysteries how two men can exchange umbrellas and each invariably get the worst of it.

THE NEW BATTLESHIP MAINE.



THE NEW MAINE, NOW IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION.

The principal dimensions of the new battleship are: Length between ~~perpendic~~ulars, 388 feet; length over all, 393 feet 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches; extreme breadth, 72 feet; mean draught, 23 feet 6 inches; displacement at normal draught, 12,300 tons; estimated displacement at full load draught, 13,500 tons. As to type, the new vessel is to be an improved Alabama, two knots faster than that fine battleship, equipped with a more powerful armament and hedged about with a greater array of armor protection.

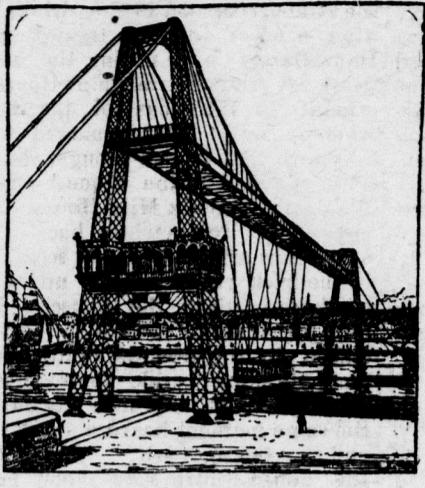
In the contract it is stipulated that she must on her official trial maintain a speed of 18 knots for four consecutive hours. The armament designed for the vessel is a very powerful one. It will consist of four 12-inch breech loading rifles mounted in pairs in two elliptical balanced turrets, one forward and one aft. In addition there will be sixteen 8-inch rapid-fire guns mounted in broadside, six 14-pounders, eight 3-pounders, six 1-pounders, two Colt automatic and two 3-inch rapid-fire field guns. In the Maine one man, a guest, lost something like \$400. When the game was over he bade his hostess good-night and told her he would send his check for the

ROUEN'S AIR FERRY
ODDEST OF BRIDGES.

The "Pont Transbordeur," or overhead ferry, which has been built and is now in successful operation over the River Seine, at Rouen, France, represents the solution in a novel way of one of the most interesting problems in engineering. There is nothing like this overhead ferry in any other country in the world.

Among the means which the engineer has hitherto employed to cross rivers and channels are boats or ordinary ferries, swing, draw, bascule and ordinary bridges, tunnels under the beds of channels and traveling carriers.

The swing, draw and bascule bridges can only be safely used over locks, inland canals or rivers, where a vessel



ROUEN'S AIR FERRY.

can be under perfect control in all kinds of weather. Ordinary bridges are more satisfactory than the others, but if they are to cross a river leading to an important harbor they should be of a height to permit a ship with the tallest mast to pass under. Some masts are 200 feet above the water. Inclines or elevators must be used to reach the bridge level, and the reason that there are so few bridges like the Forth Bridge in Scotland and the Brooklyn Bridge is their great cost. The objection to tunnels is the great cost and risk in building. Many large tunnels under water have been abandoned, and even when built are not greatly appreciated by the general public.

The overhead ferry system remedies all these drawbacks. The advantages of the system are:

The channel to be crossed is left entirely clear at all hours, without requiring vessels to make any special signals or modify their rate of speed any more than they would in the case of a cross-channel ferry.

No increase of distance or ascent or descent is forced on the traffic in order to cross from one shore to the other.

The essential part of the system may be described as a horizontal railway supported by a bridge spanning the channel and built up at such height as will allow the tallest masted vessels frequenting the channel to pass beneath.

The platform of the bridge carries two lines of rails, over which a carriage on small wheels rolls, the number of wheels varying with the weight to be carried.

The rollers are connected with a movable frame under the line of rails, which may freely move in a longitudinal direction quite close to the platform and from one end to the other of same. Thus is provided a rudimentary vehicle which can cross the channel without interfering in any way with the opening, which is to remain clear.

In order to obviate any swinging motion which might result from the pressure of the wind or the forward motion of the carrier itself, the rods by which the latter is suspended are arranged in triangles, both in the longitudinal and transversal directions. There is thus a little railway for crossing the river, with this difference, that the body of the vehicle, instead of being above the rails and wheels as usual, is some 140 or 160 feet below these.

SOCIETY'S FAIR GAMBLERS
PLAY BRIDGE WHIST.

Society in New York has been indicted by Dame Rumor for gambling. Bridge whist is the game of chance now most popular with the fashionables, and it is claimed that in the course of an evening of bridge sometimes as much as \$20,000 changes



MRS. RICHARD IRVIN.

hands, and such small sums as \$500 frequently. Mrs. Richard Irvin has denied the story that she will lead a crusade against the game, and says that, while she does not play bridge herself, she is not opposed to the game.

At a recent whist party in New York one man, a guest, lost something like \$400. When the game was over he bade his hostess good-night and told her he would send his check for the

amount the following morning. "It is our custom," she informed him, "to settle up everything at once. Can you not pay it now?" He hadn't the money with him nor a check, but, as his hostess persisted, he managed to borrow the amount from his friends!

COULD NOT ESCAPE BLAME.
Sianderer Did Not Shift Responsibility
on the Phonograph.

A sewing machine agent in Germany wanted to slander an employee whom he had quarreled with and discharged. He did not call it slander, but he knew that his enemy would, and possibly the courts also, and as the penalties for that offense are likely to be heavy in the kaiser's realm he sought out a way in which he could gain the desired end without endangering his own safety.

An inspiration came to him and purchasing a phonograph roll he went to the village inn, placed it into the instrument which was in the taproom and talked full of things about his sometime friend.

Later in the day the patrons of the inn came in to have their beer, and, as was their custom, some of them dropped coins into the phonograph and set it a-talking. The result was appalling to them. The phonograph told the most shocking tales about one whom they considered a hitherto much respected and altogether to be praised if not admired fellow citizen, tales they knew not to be true. They hurried to the slanderer man, and in the course of time he brought an action against his former employer. The latter pleaded that he had not insulted the plaintiff, but that the phonograph was the guilty one.

The phonograph was brought into court and turned on to give its testimony, but it refused to work. However, the judge decided that the defendant was at least an active accomplice in the slanders and fined him 50 marks.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

LIFE SENTENCE FOR A FEUDIST.

John Shotwell is a famous Kentucky feudist, and was recently convicted at Williamsburg of participation in the Corbin riots, during which the restaurant belonging to the Whites, the opposing faction, was blown up with dynamite, and two persons were killed.

The police dear old Uncle Billy was known as Isaac Morgan, daring hotel swindler and jewel thief. He found time in the intervals of making glad the hearts of the children of Bristol to commit some of the cleverest jewel robberies on record. One day he would be rifling a jewel casket in some "swell" hotel and the next, clad in a long frock coat and cashmere trousers, distributing prizes to school children. It was he who stole the great Pinbeck ruby from the Duchess d'Uzes. His last exploit in the line of his profession was to steal the diamonds of the Princess Elphinstone from a hotel in Scarborough. For this crime he was run to earth by detectives and there were no more Punch and Judy shows for Uncle Billy for eight years.

A clever forger named Hooper, who was known as the "king of the pen" to the police, had a large house at Bournemouth and another in Brighton, where he lived in luxury and piety as Mr. Hargreaves. Mr. Hargreaves was one of the best organizers of church fairs and homes for the poor ever known and gave liberally to all charities. He equipped and endowed a lifeboat which did some splendid rescue work on the coast. Two days after his biggest foray, which netted him \$8,000, he presented the rector of Bournemouth with \$1,500 to be used in founding beds in a private hospital. He had a beautiful voice and on the very day of his arrest was due to sing at a concert, the expenses of which he paid, in aid of the families of fishermen who had lost their nets and gear at sea.

In Norwich, England, there once lived a philanthropic gentleman, a retired merchant, who never turned a deaf ear to the cry of the needy. Any laborer or farm hand who fell upon evil days had only to go to kind and sympathetic Mr. Fennimore and help was forthcoming. He founded a private infirmary which he superintended personally, and he paid for the maintenance of six old and infirm villagers. The philanthropist was constantly distributing hampers of provisions among the poor and making cash gifts to the needy. No body was better beloved in the neighborhood than Mr. Fennimore. All the time as "Punch" Palmer the kind gentleman was committing an average of at least five burglaries a month, in the course of which he found it necessary to commit several murders. One bank robbery netted him \$10,000 and most of this money he devoted to his pet institution, the private infirmary.

Sky Mountains.

The highest of all the clouds are those delicate, white, fibrous, detached masses of frozen vapor always seem high against the blue sky. The topmost point of the highest of these may be ten miles above the earth. They are called cirrus clouds. Altogether there are ten principal types of clouds. The lowest, known as the stratus, are really horizontal sheets of lifted fog, seen on damp days or in very damp localities. These clouds are only a few hundred feet above the earth.

Some of the vast bodies of vapor are higher than the tallest of the Alps. They are undoubtedly snow-capped veritable mountains of ice and snow. It has been discovered that the temperature on one such summit was 75 degrees below zero.

Were it possible for us to ascend in a balloon and penetrate one of these snow-capped peaks from base to summit, we should travel first through a layer of dry air and vapor, then through another of dry air, vapor and water, a third of freezing vapor, water and ice; and, finally, through the summit, composed of dry air, vapor and ice, but no water.

My Cat and I.

He has cheeks round as apples. Mine are hollow.

He is portly, even haughty. I am not. He has big, sleepy eyes. Mine are dim.

He has paws soft as velvet. Thin and trembling mine.

He stands ready for a frolic. I've not time.

He has repose. Worried am I.

He is, in short, big and beautiful, sleek and silky, fat and fine—which I'm not and never can be.

Yet we live the same.

He has no advantage.

The same house shelters us. We breathe the same air. We eat the same food, he lingering fondly over all save fruit courses, being especially devoted to rice, milk, soup, meat, oil and vegetables. We even sit upon the same chairs.

So why this awful difference?

But hold! Though neither has the advantage in the matter of board and keep, there is one great, big difference! He does not work between meals.

A Tie in Opinion.

"What did you and Joe fall about?"

"He thought I ought to be friend enough to give him that dog; and thought he ought to be friendly enough to buy it of me."

A Misleading Countenance.

"Physiognomy doesn't amount hill of beans."

"What do you mean?"

"I started out to console that contented-looking man; and he told he was perfectly contented."

It is only a question of time, and every one's best friend is complaisant about him to another.

After a woman gets along in life summer hats begin to look like she wore in the winter.

JEKYLL AND HYDE

THE HOME LIFE OF SOME NOTED CRIMINALS.

Other Side to the Story of Courts and Prisons—Many Breakers of the Law Are Respected and Pious Citizens in Their Leisure Hours.

Many instances go to prove the truth of Mr. Gilbert's assertion that:

When the felon's not engaged in his employment

Or maturing his felonious little plans, His capacity for innocent enjoyment Is just as great as any other man's.

The picture of the happy home life of the man who stole the Gainsborough portrait of the fair Georgiana, duchess of Devonshire, has been given to the public lately through the newspapers.

A dilettante in art and a judge of gems, it seems he is, and, of course, a respected citizen fond of children.

Then came the account of the pious work of Skoog, the counterfeiter, who has been living for years under an assumed name in Brooklyn, where he was a much respected citizen and prominent in the Sunday schools. It is by no means unusual for "crooks" of the first rank to live a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde existence.

Some years ago there lived in Bristol, England, a cheery and kind-hearted man, just past the middle age, known to all the children in town as Uncle Billy Nash, says the Dallas News. Mr. Nash had a well-furnished house and commanded the respect of the community as a retired West India merchant of means. He was always doing good in some way or other, his special hobby being kindness to children. Oh

NOT WORTH TWO PASSES.

So the Railroad Man Bought the Pig to Square Himself.

Woman in an emergency is resourceful to a degree that would astound some men, as a freight agent of one of the railroads that enter St. Louis found. Men have long lain awake nights thinking of a scheme to beat a railroad. This little woman didn't quite succeed, but she would have done so had not the agent gone back on his word. The family had decided to move to a western city. The lady called on the agent to see how the goods were to be shipped. He told her she could ship them according to regular rates or else charter a car. He explained that the latter would be cheaper if she had enough goods, and the lady decided to take a car. Now, there are two well grown boys, and as money is not overplentiful in the family she wished to abridge expenses as much as possible. She went to see the agent again and asked if she could send her two boys in the car. He told her that she could not, and, as might be expected, she asked why. He couldn't make her understand just why, and when she asked him if the company never let anybody go along with the goods he said that they did with stock. "If you were shipping live stock that needed tending, we would do it. Now, you haven't a cow or horse or pig, and there would be no use sending any one along." She appeared to see the point this time and went away. A day or two later she came around again and asked for passes for the two boys.

"Why, madam," said the agent, "I can't issue any passes. You haven't any live stock."

"Yes, I have," said the little woman. "I've bought a pig."

Then the agent was in trouble again. He said he couldn't give passes where the fare amounted to about \$8 apiece for two boys for a lonely little pig. She reminded him of what he had said and told him that she had paid \$2.25 for the pig for that purpose, and he ought to be as good as his word. Like all railroad agents, he tried to get out of the trouble smoothly, but only succeeded after he had purchased the pig for \$2.50, an advance of "two bits" on the cost.—*New York Evening Post*.

The Trust Problem.

To one thoughtful mind, the trust problem is one of serious concern. Many are firmly grappled with, for it creeps upon society like a serpent. You are aware of its existence in this respect much resembling the various disorders which attack the stomach, such as constipation, indigestion, spasmodic flatulence, liver and kidney trouble. Houghton's Stomach Bitters is one reliable remedy for all such ailments. Be sure to give it a trial.

The Wonders of Nature.—Huckley—Why, I hardly know you; you've got to look so round. Tyndale—The effect of square meals, my boy.

FAKE HAIR PREPARATIONS

Do Hair No Good, But Often Cause It to Fall Out.

Many hair preparations are "fake" because they are merely scalp irritants. They often cause a dryness, making the hair brittle, and, finally, lifeless. Dandruff is the cause of all trouble with hair. It is a germ disease. The germ makes cuticle scales as it does to the root of the hair, where it destroys the hair's vitality, causing the hair to fall out. To cure Dandruff the germ must be killed. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect." Newbro's Hericide is the only hair preparation that kills the dandruff germ, thereby leaving the hair to grow luxuriantly.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Giant Trees of the Pacific Coast Have Never Been in Jeopardy.

Statements in the California papers that the sequoias have no commercial value are apt to create surprise at all the effort that has been needed to begin the work of making these giant trees public instead of private property in order to preserve them. If they have a sentimental value only no great price should be asked for them. Indeed, that is the argument addressed to the eastern owner of the Calaveras grove, with whom the national government is dickering. Hitherto he has been threatening unless his price was paid to convert the trees into lumber when "every lumberman knows that the trees are of no value for milling," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

In the first place, the San Francisco paper explains, the cost of felling any one of the ninety-two big trees on the 500-acre tract would be excessive. It would take five men twenty-two days to bore enough holes through any tree thirty feet in diameter. After being felled the trunk would have to be cut into forty-foot lengths to be serviceable. A block of wood, say, thirty-three feet in diameter by forty feet in length, would weigh about 600 tons and no machinery has yet been built capable of handling it. No saw could work on such a section, if it were possible to get it to a mill, and to split it with dynamite, as Mr. Whiteside once suggested, would shatter the log and spoil the lumber. In other words, the big trees are vastly too massive for commercial use.—*Electrical Review*.

WILL BECOME A TRAINED NURSE.

Miss Mary Brent Whiteside, beautiful daughter of Mrs. F. S. Whiteside, of Atlanta, Ga., niece of former Secretary Hoke Smith, and a distant relative of Mayor Van Wyck, is one of the latest society girls to take up the profession of nursing.



MISS MARY BRENT WHITESIDE.

"Brent" Whiteside, as she is known to her intimates, has always taken a serious view of life. Her parents frequently urged her to give more attention to society, but in vain. For a time she turned her attention to literature, and for several years was editor of an Atlanta paper.

IS DONE WITH AMERICA.

On her arrival from London, it being her twenty-sixth trip across the ocean, the Inspector at New York plunged into the baggage of Kuhne Beverage, the

Time and Telephone Work Wonders.

"I was startled the other day and in an entirely new way," said a prominent electrical engineer. "The use of the telephone has become so much a part of my life that in talking with my friends and acquaintances every few days I apparently kept up the acquaintance as of old, when I used to see them more regularly. A few days ago I had occasion to visit an old time friend of mine with whom I had talked probably once a week or oftener for the past three or four years, but whom I had not seen during that period.

"When I met him, I was startled. His black beard had turned gray, almost white, and he had changed in other respects, as was natural, during the three or four years of that period, yet through the use of the telephone I had in my mind's eye seen him as of old every time I had talked with him, and you may imagine how surprised, even shocked, I was to see this change in him.

"Did you ever have a similar experience? I imagine the increasing use of the telephone causes many of them. You hear the usual voice on the telephone and mentally picture the friend as he looked when you saw him last, which may have been a year or several years in the past."—*Electrical Review*.

The Florida Razorback.

The Florida "razorback" is the hog indigenous to this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a darky. He has a tail of wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail.

He is self supporting. He earns his own living and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, farseeing eye and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild pelican of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects.

He is the most intelligent of all the hogs and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—*Forest and Stream*.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills

act gently and promptly on the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. They cure sick headaches, constipation, biliousness, stomach disorders, sallow complexion and are the only pills that will also purify and enrich the blood. Sold in 10c and 25c boxes by all druggists. Every box guaranteed.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam saves Doctor Bill's

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front rank of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

For Consumption try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam

Explained—"I never could see why they always called a boat 'she'." "Evidently you have never tried to steer one."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents

That Cough needs Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.



KUHNE BEVERIDGE.

THE UPS AND DOWNS IN THE LIFE OF A CLERK.

A Tale of Misfortune and Misery With a Happy Ending—The World Seemed All Very Dark for a While.

A clerk's life, ordinarily, is a very humdrum one with but little variety to the daily routine. But Mr. Fred R. Morton, of No. 80 Vesper street, Portland, Me., had an experience recently which has made his life now a very happy one. In telling a reporter of what he went through, he said:

"When I met him, I was startled. His black beard had turned gray, almost white, and he had changed in other respects, as was natural, during the three or four years of that period, yet through the use of the telephone I had in my mind's eye seen him as of old every time I had talked with him, and you may imagine how surprised, even shocked, I was to see this change in him.

"Did you ever have a similar experience? I imagine the increasing use of the telephone causes many of them. You hear the usual voice on the telephone and mentally picture the friend as he looked when you saw him last, which may have been a year or several years in the past."—*Electrical Review*.

FORTUNE'S PHASES.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If brooms are hung in the cellarway, they will keep soft and pliant.

Lamp wicks should never be longer than will reach to the bottom of the oil well of the lamp.

If a piece of calico is pasted over holes and cracks in plaster, they may be whitewashed or papered over and will hardly show.

Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrubbed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightfully fresh.

Excellent lamp wicks may be made of men's soft felt hats by cutting them into strips the width required, letting them soak two hours in vinegar and drying them.

A bed should never be made under two hours from the time it has been slept in. It should be aired thoroughly and beaten until it is light. Open all the bedroom windows and let the fresh air and sunlight into the room.

If you have handsome vases on the mantelpiece or on top of the bookcase, etc., fill them with clean dry sand, which will weight them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying any ornament be careful to examine that and so will stand steady.

They Like Fat Girls In Tunis.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is 15 years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to 15 she is very handsome, but at 20 what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes! She waddles, or, rather, undulates, along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green and wear a sort of conical shaped headdress, from which depends a loose white drapery. Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heel of which barely reaches the middle of the foot, complete the costume.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits. Sold for Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for sample and treat. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Call r—Now, my little man, what is your parents' genealogical chart for? Boy—To hide a tear in the parlor paper, sir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

And That's No Joke.—"I see that the distinguished guests were warmly received at the club." "Yes, the thermometer was at 89."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, have moved to their own new building, 113 Fulton Street, having been compelled to do so on account of wanting more room. Students can now enter at any time.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all afflictions of the throat and lungs. It has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—*Forest and Stream*.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits. Sold for Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for sample and treat. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Call r—Now, my little man, what is your parents' genealogical chart for? Boy—To hide a tear in the parlor paper, sir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

And That's No Joke.—"I see that the distinguished guests were warmly received at the club." "Yes, the thermometer was at 89."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, have moved to their own new building, 113 Fulton Street, having been compelled to do so on account of wanting more room. Students can now enter at any time.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all afflictions of the throat and lungs. It has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—*Forest and Stream*.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits. Sold for Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for sample and treat. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Call r—Now, my little man, what is your parents' genealogical chart for? Boy—To hide a tear in the parlor paper, sir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

And That's No Joke.—"I see that the distinguished guests were warmly received at the club." "Yes, the thermometer was at 89."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, have moved to their own new building, 113 Fulton Street, having been compelled to do so on account of wanting more room. Students can now enter at any time.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all afflictions of the throat and lungs. It has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—*Forest and Stream*.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits. Sold for Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for sample and treat. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Call r—Now, my little man, what is your parents' genealogical chart for? Boy—To hide a tear in the parlor paper, sir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

And That's No Joke.—"I see that the distinguished guests were warmly received at the club." "Yes, the thermometer was at 89."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, have moved to their own new building, 113 Fulton Street, having been compelled to do so on account of wanting more room. Students can now enter at any time.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all afflictions of the throat and lungs. It has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—*Forest and Stream*.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits. Sold for Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for sample and treat. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Call r—Now, my little man, what is your parents' genealogical chart for? Boy—To hide a tear in the parlor paper, sir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

202 SANSOME STREET.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY . . .

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

• • •

— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE —AND— **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

• • •

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.